

## CONDITIONS.

"THE ADAMS SENTINEL" is published every Wednesday, at *Two Dollars* per annum, in advance—or *Two Dollars & Fifty Cents*, if not paid within the year. ADVERTISEMENTS, not exceeding a square, are published three times for *One Dollar*, and for each continuance after, *Twenty-five Cents*—those exceeding a square, in the same proportion.



## VENDUE.

WILL be Exposed to Public Sale, on *Tuesday the 23d of March inst.* at the residence of the Subscriber, in Mountjoy township, the following Personal Property, viz:

Horses, Cows, Sheep, and Hogs, a Carriage and Sleigh, Rye by the bushel, and Corn in the ear or shelled, and a great variety of **HOUSEHOLD & KITCHEN FURNITURE.**

Sale to commence at 11 o'clock, A. M. when attendance will be given by **WILHELMAS HOUGHTLIN.** March 2. ts

## VENDUE.

WILL be Exposed to Public Sale, on *Thursday the 18th of March, inst.*, at the residence of the Subscriber, in Hamiltonban township, all his Personal Property, viz:

Horses, Cows, and Hogs, one Plantation Waggon, Horse-gears, Ploughs and Harrows, Clover-seed by the bushel, one Windmill, an eight-day Clock, a ten-plate Stove and Pipe, Beds, Bedding and Bedsteads, and a great variety of **HOUSEHOLD & KITCHEN FURNITURE.**

Sale will commence at 10 o'clock, A. M. when attendance and a credit will be given by **DAVID M'MILLAN.** March 2. ts

## VENDUE.

WILL be Exposed to Public Sale, on *Wednesday the 31st of March inst.*, at the residence of the subscriber, Baltimore street, Gettysburg, the following Personal Property, viz:

One ten-plate Stove, a Settec, Beds & Bedsteads, Bureaus, Tables, Chairs, Carpets, Pictures, Books, AND A VARIETY OF **KITCHEN FURNITURE.**

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M. when attendance will be given, and the terms made known, by **E. MELSHEIMER.** March 2. ts

## SHERIFF'S SALE.

IN pursuance of a Writ of alias Venditioni Exponas, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Adams county, and to me directed, Will be Exposed to Public Sale, on *Saturday the 6th of March inst.*, at the Court-house, in the borough of Gettysburg, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

A Tract of Land, situate in Cumberland township, Adams county, adjoining lands of Jacob Herzhig, John Stewart and others, containing **50 ACRES**, more or less, on which are erected a 1½-story **Log Dwelling-house**, and small Frame Barn, with a young Orchard. Seized and taken in execution as late the estate of *Thomas Wood*, deceased.

**PHILIP HEAGY, Sheriff.** Sheriff's Office, Gettysburg, March 2, 1830. } 15

## STORE-ROOM FOR RENT.

THAT large and convenient Store-Room on the south west corner of the Diamond, at present occupied by *Ir. C. J. Snow*, will be Rented from the first of April next. There is a small Room attached to it—and a commodious Cellar. For terms apply to **JACOB ZIEGLER,** Guardian of the minor children of *J. McCord*, Esq. dec'd. Gettysburg, Jan. 12. if

## PRIVATE TUITION.

A SEXAGENARIAN respectfully offers himself to undertake the private tuition of a limited number of Pupils. English, Latin, French, Grammar, Composition and Elocution, Rhetoric, Geography, Ancient and Modern History—are branches of literature in which he hopes his experience, patience and perseverance will instil substantial and lasting principles of knowledge; and experience shall prove this mode of tuition, not only extensively beneficial, but a very considerable saving of usual expense. It must, however, be established on strict morality, order and impartiality. Direct (post-paid) to **L. BLAIRE, Sen.** Emmittsburg, Feb. 23. 3t

## PROCLAMATION.

THOSE concerned, will take notice, that the Judges of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania have appointed a **CIRCUIT COURT**, to be held at Gettysburg, for the county of Adams, by the Judges of the same Court—to commence on *Monday the 5th of April next*, and to continue one week.

**PHILIP HEAGY, Sheriff.** Sheriff's Office, Gettysburg, Feb. 15. } tc

## CIRCUIT COURT.

LIST OF CAUSES, in the Circuit Court of Adams County, for Trial at a Circuit Court, to be held at Gettysburg, for said County, on *Monday the 5th day of April, 1830*:

*The Carlisle Bank vs. Nicholas Wierman*  
*David Wilson & John Garvin, Esq. Trustees of Moser Gourley, an Insolvent Debtor, vs. Abraham Scott.*  
*George Oberly vs. William Hildebrand.*  
*Wm. McClellan, jr. vs. Jacob Hildebrand.*  
*David Witherow vs. Peter Eply.*  
*James Dobbin, Esq. vs. Thaddeus Stevens, Esq. and John Wildeson.*  
*George Arnold vs. Jacob Zell.*  
*Bank of Gettysburg vs. James Dobbin, Administrator de bonis non, with the will annexed, of Alexander Dobbin, dec'd.*  
*George Himes vs. Jacob Hildebrand.*  
*Martin Ebert vs. James D. Paxton, Thaddeus Stevens, & Frederick Kephly.*

(ATTEST) **G. WELSH, Clerk.** Gettysburg, Feb. 15, 1830. tc

## NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of **ANN EWING**, late of Franklin township, Adams c'ty, dec'd, are requested to call and settle the same; and those having claims against said Estate are desired to present them, properly authenticated for settlement.

**JAMES EWING, Adm'r.** Feb. 15. 4t



## DOCTOR H. SMYSER

BEGS leave to inform the citizens of Gettysburg and its neighborhood, that he has recently purchased from **JOHN HERSH, Jr.** his entire Stock of

## DRUGS & MEDICINES,

Paints & Dye-Stuffs, and intends continuing the Drug Business in the same stand for the present. He will endeavor to keep constantly on hands a complete assortment of genuine articles in the above line, and at reasonable prices; and invites the old Customers of the Establishment, and the Public generally, to give him a call. He has also obtained the agency for the sale of

## BOOKS

and will keep always on hands, *School and Miscellaneous Books, &c. &c.*

**DOCT. SMYSER** will also continue the practice of Medicine, and may be consulted at all times, either at his Drug Store, or residence in the house formerly occupied by *Doct. James H. Miller*. He begs leave to add, that he will, at all times, be ready to give the necessary advice and instructions, with such medicines as may be purchased at his Drug-store, without additional charges.

Gettysburg, Sept. 15. if

FOR SALE, IS ABOVE, A Salve for Inflamed Eyes: A specific cure. If a radical cure is not performed, no charge will be made.

## PUBLIC SALE.

IN pursuance of an Order of the Orphans' court of Adams county, will be Exposed to Public Sale, on *Friday the 26th of March inst.*, on the premises, the Real Estate of **WM. STOLTZ**, deceased, viz:

A Tract of Land, situate in Mountjoy township, Adams county, adjoining lands of Joseph Riddlemuser, Jacob Mackley and others, within 1½ miles of the Turnpike Road leading to Baltimore, containing

**101 ACRES,**

on which are convenient log Buildings—**House, Barn & Spring-** house, and a Spring convenient to the door. The land is of the first quality, with a proportion of meadow, plough-land and woodland. The sale to commence at 12 o'clock on said day, when attendance will be given and the terms made known by

**JAMES BARR, Adm'r.** By the Court, **JOHN B. CLARK, Clerk.** March 2. ts

## PUBLIC SALE.

IN pursuance of an Order of the Orphans' court of Adams county, will be exposed to Public Sale, on *Friday the 12th of March inst.*, on the premises, a certain Plantation or

Tract of Land, situate in Hamilton township, Adams county, adjoining lands of Daniel O'Brien, Mary Kitchen, Andrew Wolf and others, containing

**112 ACRES,**

and allowance. The improvements are **a Log House and Log** Barn; a good Orchard, and two Springs of good water. About 30 Acres of the above are covered with thriving Timber—there is also a proportion of good meadow. The Hanover and Carlisle Turnpike runs through the Farm. To be sold as the Estate of **SAMUEL BOWSER**, dec'd. Sale to commence at 12 o'clock, M. when attendance will be given and the terms made known by

**JOHN BOWSER, Adm'r.** By the Court, **JOHN B. CLARK, Clerk.** March 2. ts

## BARGAINS!

**H. & C. BARNITZ,** HAVING it in contemplation to remove from Millerstown, offer to dispose of their Stock of **GOODS**, to their Friends and the Public, on the most accommodating terms—They have on hand, an assortment of

**Dry Goods, Groceries,** **BAR IRON,**

**American & Shear Steel, &c.** all of which they are determined to sell low for Cash or short credit.

**ALSO, ON HAND,** **500 LOCUST POSTS,** which will be sold low.

All persons indebted to the above Firm, are requested to discharge the same on or before the *fifteenth day of March next*—their removal rendering it necessary to have their business closed.

**H. & C. B.** Millerstown, Jan. 12. if

## POOR-HOUSE ACCOUNTS.

**JOHN B. M'PHERSON, Treasurer,** in account with the Directors of the Poor, &c. for the County of Adams.

	Dolls.	C.
To balance on last settlement,	824	
To Commissioners' Order on Treasurer,	200	00
To do. do.	300	00
To do. at 60 days \$400 00		
Discount off, 4 20		
To do. do.	295	80
To do. do.	1000	00
To do. do.	400	00
Balance due Treasurer, Jan. 4, 1829,	2	454
	\$2299	994

## CR.

**BY CASH PAID** Sundry persons for executing orders of removal and maintenance,

To Tradesmen, \$47 04 154 101

Sundry persons for supporting out door paupers,	257	974
For flour, grain, & vegetables	230	42
Hirelings,	192	29
Drugs, &c.	31	33
Merchandize,	583	09
Leather,	24	12
Bacon and Pork,	78	97
Funeral expenses of out door paupers,	35	65
Abraham Scott, rent for pasture field two years,	36	00
Printing accounts,	74	00
Daniel Micky, for hauling and extra time,	4	00
William M'Curdy, expenses to Chambersburg, and extra time,	5	00
John Garvin, salary as clerk,	25	00
P. Aughinbaugh, on orders,	211	80
James Dobbin, counsel fee,	5	00
Thaddeus Stevens, salary,	10	00
Dr. D. Horner, do.	132	00
P. Aughinbaugh, do.	135	00
J. B. M'Pherson, do.	20	00
	\$2299	094

WE, the subscribers, Auditors, to settle and adjust the Public Accounts, do certify, that we have examined the items which compose the above account of the Directors of the Poor and the Treasurer, and do REPORT that they are correct, and the balance of Two Dollars and Forty-six and three-fourth cents is due John B. M'Pherson, Treasurer—it being from January 7, 1829, until January 4, 1830, both days included.

**JOHN LILLY, } Auditors.**  
**R. SMITH, }**

**PETER AUGHINBAUGH, Steward,** in account with the Directors of the Poor, &c. for the County of Adams.

To Balance on last settlement,	10	724
Orders on John B. M'Pherson, Treasurer,	185	00
To Cash received for Hauling, and Cloverseed, from sundry persons,	69	57
Do. of John Ash, for Mare sold,	49	00
Do. of John Garvin, Esq. for saddle,	3	124
Do. of J. F. Macfarlane, for three Beeves,	73	88
Do. do. for hides,	24	22
Do. from sundry persons for boarding,	47	33
Do. of sundry persons	9	59
	472	444

## CR.

By Cash paid for Grain, Fruit and small marketing,	69	44
Do. Hirelings,	49	68
Do. for meat & fish,	154	034
Do. John Ash & Holabaugh for manure,	53	50
Do. for Groceries at Baltimore,	82	10
Do. sundry persons, for executing orders,	50	47
Do. Tradesmen's Bills,	27	934
Do. Wagon expenses,	22	044
Balance,	2	234
	\$472	444

WE, the subscribers, Auditors to settle and adjust the Public Accounts, do certify, that we have examined the items which compose the above account, and do REPORT, that they are correct, and that the balance of Two Dollars and twenty three and three-fourth cents is due said Institution—it being from January 7, 1829, until January 4, 1830, both days included.

**JOHN LILLY, } Auditors.**  
**R. SMITH, }**

## Produce of the Farm for 1829.

82 bushels of Wheat,	182	"	Rye,
300 "	300	"	Corn,
124 "	124	"	Oats,
8 "	8	"	Flaxseed,
310 "	310	"	Potatoes,
20 tons	20	"	Hay,
213 lbs.	213	"	Pork,
2430 "	2430	"	Beef.
255 yards Linen and Cloth manufactured in the house.			

45 Paupers remained in the Poorhouse on the 6th day of January, 1829.

46 Papers remained in the Poorhouse on the 4th day of January, 1830.

7 Paupers supported out of the house by the Institution.

57 Paupers admitted in the course of the year.

## Pennsylvania Legislature.

The following is another of the Revenue bills mentioned last week, which has been reported by the committee of ways and means:

An act for the levy and collection of taxes upon proceedings in courts, and in the offices of Register and Recorder, and for other purposes.

The following fees are to be received and paid over to the state.

Prothonotary of the Supreme courts on writs of error or appeals \$3 50

Of the Circuit courts on certiorari and habeas corpus for the removal of causes 1 00

Of C. P. and D. C. and of S. C. where there is original jurisdiction—on each writ and amicable action 1 00

To remove proceedings of Justices of the Peace 50

Recorders.—Every deed or mortgage 1 00

Registers.—Probate of will 1 00

Granting letters of administration 1 00

SECT. 6. In lieu of the fees now receivable by the Secretary of the Commonwealth for the use of the commonwealth, there shall be demanded by and paid to the Recorder of deeds, within the City of Philadelphia and the respective counties, upon the several commissioners hereafter named, at or before the delivery thereof, to the several officers commissioned, viz: on the commission of Inspector of lumber, staves and heading, salt provisions, health officers, measurers of corn and salt, superintendent of the powder magazine, sealer of dry measures, the inspector of flour, inspector of ground black oak bark, butter and lard guagers, of domestic and distilled spirits, the sum of ten dollars, on the commission of a Prothonotary, Clerk of Oyer and Terminer, of Quarter Sessions, of Orphans' Court, Register of Wills, Recorder of Deeds, Notary Public, Interpreter of foreign languages, Sheriff of a county, each ten dollars.

The officers receiving the fees to receive 5 per cent. for receiving and paying over. These officers to make yearly returns to the Auditor General, and to give bond for the faithful performance of duty. In case they do not pay over the fees received, "the Auditor General shall direct the proper Attorney for the Commonwealth to sue for and recover the same, without any stay of execution, and without allowing to such Prothonotary, Register or Recorder any compensation or commissions."

Ohio Canals.—The commissioners of canals in Ohio have made report, by which it appears that 190 miles, from the lake at Cleveland, had been nearly completed—82 miles have already been navigated. The residue of the line, 119 miles, together with a feeder of 11 miles, is under contract to be finished at different periods previous to the first of June, 1831.

The total cost of the Ohio canal is estimated at \$3,584,367 96, that of the Miami canal at \$759,666 48.

Tolls received on the northern section of the Ohio canal are estimated at \$70,000.

And on the Miami canal, at \$20,941.

The cost of repairs and additional work on the Miami canal during the year 1829, was \$11,354 83.

Conjugal Ingenuity—A woman lately admitted into the Boston prison to see her husband, produced what she called a bottle of milk. The turnkey's nose discovered, that she had New England rum in a bottle whitened on the inside.

There are 211 newspapers published in the State of New-York—and the number is rapidly increasing. 22 are Anti-Masonic. In the City of New-York, 47 are printed, 11 of which are daily. 20,000 reams of paper are annually used by the city papers.

Marriages are a source of revenue in Maryland; \$8,482 56 was paid into the Treasury during the last year on account of the tax on Marriage licenses.

It is remarked in the Register of Pennsylvania, that there were only two deaths more in Philadelphia in 1829 than in 1828, although the population has increased by several thousands.—There were about 19 births and 11 deaths in every twenty-four hours during the year.



## SONG.

When the firmament quivers with daylight's young beam,  
And the woodlands awakening burst into a hymn,  
And the glow of the sky blazes back from the stream,—  
How the bright ones of heaven in the brightness grow dim.

Oh, 'tis sad in that moment of glory and song,  
To see, while the hill-tops are waiting the sun,  
The glittering host that kept watch all night long,  
O'er Love and o'er Slumber, go out one by one.

Till the circle of ether, deep, rosy and vast,  
Scarce glimmers with one of the train that were there;  
And their leader, the day-star, the brightest and last,  
Twinkles faintly and fades in that desert of air.

Thus Oblivion, from 'midst of whose shadow we came,  
Steals o'er us again, when life's moment is gone;  
And the crowd of bright names in the heaven of fame,  
Grow pale and are quench'd as the years hasten on.

Let them fade—but we'll pray that the age in whose flight  
Of ourselves and our friends the remembrance shall die,  
May rise o'er the world, with the gladness and light  
Of the dawn that effaces the stars from the sky.

From Blackwood's Magazine for November.

## MALAVOLTI.—A Neapolitan Story.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "FIRST AND LAST," &amp;c.

"I am innocent—let that content you," said Malavolti.

"It does content me," replied Beatrice; "but will it content Heaven?—Believe it not. The proud spirit sins deeply in the very act of denying sin; for who outlives but one rising and setting of the glorious sun, and does not, in thought or deed, offend the Almighty? Hear me, Malavolti—hear me and heed me. You are doomed to die; all intercession, all the prayers and supplications of friends and kindred, have been cast back upon them; and I, your mother, pleading for your life in nature's holiest accents, have wept and sued in vain. Reason with your condition, then, as if disease or length of years had brought you to the grave;—and do not, in scorn of worldly wrong, so wrong your eternal soul, as to hazard, immediately, if not surely to fling away, its salvation. You say you are innocent."

"I am! I am!" exclaimed Malavolti, impatiently.

"Aye," answered Beatrice, "of blood—of that one crime, for which, unjustly, you are to die; but not of all crime, and, therefore, not fit to die, till by meek repentance, and perfect faith in Christ's atoning sacrifice, you wash out every stain; for in the centre of the proudest heart the seeds of rottenness lie enshrined."

"True, most true," replied Malavolti, calmly. "And it is most true, too, that I am to die—but never on a scaffold. Fools! They think these fetters, and this dungeon, and their careful watch to keep from me each implement of death, will achieve their triumph; as if steel, or poison, or the free use of hands, were all the means by which a man can escape from injustice! Oh, mother! do not weep, nor look upon me with such sorrow. I am so changed by what I am, that my heart aches not, as once it would, to see your tears, nor smites me with that remorse a son should feel, who makes a mother weep."

"Alas! alas!" exclaimed Beatrice, sobbing piteously, "I can bear to lose you in this world, for I feel that our earthly separation will be short. But it is terrible to think that I must lose you forever, Malavolti; and that when my own dying hour comes, its pangs will be mitigated by no hope of rejoining thee, my only one, 'the choice one of her that bare thee,' in the mansions of the blest, in the abodes of everlasting peace. Oh, God! What affliction it is to be a mother, when the child we cleave to is encompassed with trouble!"

Malavolti bit his lip, which quivered with emotion in spite of himself; and his eyes glistened with tears that he could not repress. There was a tone of such deep anguish in the voice of Beatrice, as she uttered the last words, such a truth of maternal suffering in them, that even the gaoler, who sat in one corner of the cell, felt a sort of pity kindling in his rugged bosom, and he addressed Malavolti.

"Come, signior," said he, rising and advancing towards him, "don't be too obstreperous. You see what a way your poor mother is in, and it is not much she asks of you, methinks, when she only begs you to have a priest.—What harm can he do you? You say you are innocent; but that does not make the matter either better or worse, as I can perceive; for, innocent or guilty, your head is to be chopped off,

and so you ought to be shrived. You are not the first man by many, I can tell you, that I have had under my care, who has felt a little qualmish about confessing his guilt. According to their own account, indeed, very few of them deserved what they got; but what then? They were none the better for being innocent; so do what your mother wishes,—send for a priest, and confess your—inno— to him. It will be a comfort to yourself; and I am sure this noble lady will be all the happier for it, when you are gone."

"Good fellow," replied Malavolti, who knew exactly what the gaoler meant to say, though his manner of expressing himself was neither very bland nor much adapted to his purpose.—"My good fellow, I'll talk with you upon this subject when we are alone."

"Which we must soon be now," interrupted Verruchio, "for the evening gun went ten minutes ago: and by this time they are making preparations to lock up the other prison gates for the night."

At these words Beatrice arose, and embracing her unhappy son, the wretched mother took her leave, imploring him to think of all she had said, and promising to return on the following morning at the earliest hour which the regulations for admitting strangers would permit. Malavolti kissed her tenderly, but made no reply; and when she had quitted the cell, he cast himself upon a litter of straw to brood in silence over his design.

Malavolti was a Florentine by birth, but a Neapolitan by education, and by all those relations, social, moral, and political, which constitute the affinity of country. His father was of patrician descent, though he inherited with the pure blood of his ancestors only a very slender portion of that wealth which in former times had ranked them with the princes of Italy. Still, however, the wreck of his patrimonial poverty, that had escaped public confiscation, and the waste of private prodigality, thro' the long course of three centuries, enabled him to maintain the independence, if not to assume the state, of his noble lineage. At an early age he married Beatrice Polenta, the youngest daughter of the Marquis Polenta, and of a family as noble, but as decayed, as his own. The personal charms of the youthful Beatrice, and the lofty qualities of her character, were her only dowry; but when she bestowed these, with her heart's first love, upon the father of Malavolti, she went to the altar rich in the costliest treasures of a bride. It was about two years after their marriage, and when Beatrice had given birth to the son whose doom she now bewailed so bitterly, that she accompanied her husband to Naples, where he had sought and obtained a civil office of considerable rank and emolument under the Neapolitan government. But he had scarcely entered upon the duties, and begun to nourish hopes of future advancement, which lay fairly within the range of his position, when a malignant fever, whose fierce progress no skill could arrest, brought him to the grave in the short space of three days.

Beatrice idolized her husband. Every hour since their union had developed some fresh cause why she should do so. When the ardor of mere passion had subsided, instead of clinging to her only by the cold remembrance of expired or expiring sympathies, (that common, though feeble link of conjugal attachment,) far nobler bonds succeeded.—The lover, chosen by the heart alone, had grown into the being whose virtues kindled the devotion of the mind. And this love dies not, because it is inspired by that which partakes not itself of death. Memory retraces, in fleeting colors, that comeliness of the body which was pleasant to the eye, when the body lies in corruption; but the enduring record of departed goodness dwells in the soul, like the writing that is inscribed upon adamant.

There is, in singleness of grief—in the rare privilege to sorrow, without the upbraiding consciousness of disregarded duties—a refuge for the mourner. When we can say to ourselves, our tears hallow the dead, but wrong not the living; when we feel we are at liberty to consecrate our whole existence to the deep, silent homage of the tomb, because we feel that all we have lived for has been taken from us, and that therefore all our thoughts may gather, unblamed, round the past, and a mysterious, and a scarcely earthly repose, dwells within us. We shut out the world, and a calm solemn submission of the bereaved spirit seems to reconcile us to afflictions with which we are thus permitted to hold undisturbed communion. But this Sabbath of the heart was denied to Beatrice. She had been a happy wife; he who had made her so, lay festering in his shroud: yet—she was still a mother, and her maternal yearnings gave eloquent language to the utter helplessness of her first-born. "Poor child!" she would exclaim, as she watched its placid slumbers or gently wiped away the tear that

had fallen on its orphan brow, "it were a cruel office for my hand to barb death's arrow afresh, and leave thee, like a thing of chance, to sink or swim upon the vexed waters of life. That thou art fatherless, is Heaven's will; but wherefore thou art so, concerns thy wretched mother less to know, than it does to confess before Heaven the sacred duties she has to discharge towards thee! Yes, thou sleeping image of him who sleeps in death!—thou strange and incomprehensible source of bright hopes and a laughing future, streaming across my dim path, like sunbeams irradiating the dark edges of a serenest sky anon! Yes, thou secret spell, that canst make a mother's warm smiles glow within the cold, cold sepulchre of her widowed heart, I will bid sorrow be gentle for thy dear sake; and when my sad thoughts steal to thy father's grave, or linger there with fond recollections, summon them back to the cradle of our child, and make them obedient servants to thy happiness."

Beatrice kept faith with herself. As years rolled on, the prattling infant grew into the sturdy boy; and the sturdy boy ripened into the manly youth, in whose very looks and features, tone of voice, proud bearing, and impetuous spirit, she saw the exact counterpart of him whom in her own youth she had loved to idolatry. Nor was the resemblance the self-created picture of a mother's partial eye. Friends and kindred, may even strangers, who knew the father, would dwell upon the extraordinary identity which shone forth in the young Malavolti. Oh! how she would sometimes sit and gaze upon him, or mark his lofty carriage as he trode the earth, or listen to his full melodious voice as its tones deepened into manhood, and in the thrilling ecstasy of imagination forget that twenty years had passed away! In such moments, he was her own Malavolti, and she the Beatrice Polenta who stood with him blushing at the altar, and weeping in the fulness of her joy.—When the delusion vanished, the charm remained, and the son was loved with feelings in which Beatrice unconsciously mingled the memory of her husband.

He was in his seven-and-twentieth year when the lamentable event occurred, which consigned him to a dungeon with the sentence of a felon's death.—Lamentable indeed it was in its consequences to Malavolti; but he was the victim of circumstances and not of premeditated iniquity. Without seeking it, and, in truth, without deserving it, he had drawn upon himself the enmity of a young Neapolitan nobleman, Count Brittono. The immediate cause of this enmity was jealousy: the imagined offence of Malavolti, a secret intrigue with his self-assumed rival's mistress, the beautiful Angelica Donzelli. But Malavolti was too proud an aspirant for woman's heart to dispute its possession. The loveliest of the sex, if she could balance between his pretensions and those of another, was disdainfully released by him from the perplexity of choice; though, in a case where he had once been received, he would punish an intruder, while he released with scorn the object of contention. This haughty feeling, which could be satisfied with nothing less than unquestioned and unquestionable supremacy, presented an insuperable barrier to what he would have considered the intolerable degradation of seeking to supplant another from whom the tenure of possession might be supposed to consist in the mercenary conditions of a stipulated price. Still more was it a defence against the mean and pitiful ambition of declaring himself a suitor for the preference which had been already bestowed with the sanctity of love.

Brittono, however, acting under the influence of seeming circumstances that warranted his suspicion, and ignorant of Malavolti's creed in matters of gallantry, had pampered his jealousy with what he deemed proofs of design, if not of success, in participating with himself in the favors of Angelica.—But instead of making a direct accusation, he sought to involve Malavolti in a quarrel, by stinging insinuations or insolent taunts. Malavolti had noticed these splenic efforts; but though a man of fiery character, and prone enough to dare the proudest, who ruffled his self-complacency by a look only that could be construed into a precursor of defiance, he held the mastery over his impetuous passions with too noble and dignified a spirit, to let them be played upon, or to suffer that they should be made the instruments of his own arrogance at the will of another. Hitherto, therefore, he had studiously parried sometimes with raillery, sometimes with scorn, and sometimes with contemptuous silence, the repeated endeavors of Brittono to provoke him into a feud; but the latter, goaded on by his fancied wrongs, and mistaking the deliberate self-command of Malavolti for a tint of cowardice, angered him at last beyond the endurance of that habitual control which he imposed upon his feelings in all their previous clashings. It was in the saloon of

the Duke de Montefelto, and in the presence of some of the most distinguished inhabitants of Naples, that Count Brittono happened to encounter Malavolti on an evening subsequent to one in which he believed he had been serenading the fair Angelica under the garden window. Malavolti observed that his brow was more tempestuous than usual, and that the firm compression of his lips, and the scowling wrath of his eyes, indicated he was writhing under the torment of strong emotions. It so chanced, too, that Malavolti, who was a little flushed with wine, felt an inclination to sport with his moody humor; and advancing towards Brittono, he remarked in a tone of careless freedom, that he had "never seen the incomparable Angelica look so lovely as when last I saw her at the opera.—She seems passionately fond of music."

"Yes," replied Brittono, curling his lip into an expression of cold disdain, "so fond of it, that I believe she sometimes finds pleasure in the discordant twanging of a cracked guitar."

"I dare say," rejoined Malavolti;—"for the soul holds intercourse with the divine melody of an air it knows, in spite of its bungling execution, as we can withdraw ourselves from the rant and monotony of a bad actor, and suffer the mind to settle upon the inspired conception of the bard whose language he profanes."

"You seem to understand the power of music over a heart susceptible of its charms," answered Brittono.

"Oh!" replied Malavolti, gaily, "it is not the power of music only over susceptible hearts that I understand.—I have studied every avenue to them."

"And made yourself master of all, I doubt not," said Brittono, ironically.

"And made myself master of all," repeated Malavolti, "from a burning look, and an inexpressible tender sigh at morning prayer."

"To the lascivious treachery of a midnight serenade under a garden window," interrupted Brittono abruptly.

"Aye," said Malavolti, laughing, "an evening serenade by moonlight under your mistress' window, especially if you can find your way to her bedroom window, is our charming Italian method of delicately offering the homage of an impassioned heart to its refined idol.—But for the grossness of what you call the lascivious treachery of a midnight serenade, I am no follower of such pastimes. They are apt to give a man the quinsy; or, as it may chance, provide a grave for him before he has thought seriously of dying."

"And yet, signior," answered Brittono, folding his arms in his mantle, while he fixed his eyes steadily upon Malavolti, "there are fools in this city of Naples, who tempt the chance you mention."

"There are fools every where, as well as in Naples," retorted Malavolti, giving a marked emphasis to his words; "but the fool to wonder at in my mind, is he who rashly seeks to play with a lion till he rouses him. Rousing him at once were better, if he has nerve for the encounter."

"Your pardon, signior," said Brittono, with much caustic bitterness—"I can imagine a climax of folly beyond that, and my school-boy reading furnishes me with the example—the ass who clothed himself in the lion's skin and thought he was a lion; but when he meant to roar, he only brayed—and laughter, not terror, was the consequence."

"Count Brittono!" exclaimed Malavolti fiercely, stepping closer to him, "there is offence in your words. Am I their aim?"

"Signior Malavolti," replied Brittono, sarcastically, "a Neapolitan does not ask that question. Or if he does, it is only of him-self, to be directed in his resolves by the answer. But you are a Florentine!"

"Enough!" said Malavolti.

"More than enough," said Brittono contemptuously—"and yet, I dare say, less than sufficient."

Malavolti's person seemed to dilate with indignation, as he glared upon Brittono, and addressed him in a stern and angry voice:

"Florentine, or Neapolitan—either, or both—for birth and breeding dispute the distinction in me—the high blood of Italian nobility runs in my veins, and you have to learn I shall not dishonor it. Why you are my enemy, I know not; and because I know not, I have avoided being yours. For months you have crossed my path, at every turn meanly seeking to fasten a quarrel upon me, and so make a cause for vindictive strife to hide the true one. Was this manly? If you could dare to think I have wronged you, you should have had the greater daring to tax me with the wrong, and not bait me with ambiguous taunts and obscure allusions. Like a foul bird of ill omen, who shuns the light, but screams portentously, shrouded in darkness, I am choleric and proud enough to be stung with injury; and being chafed as now I own myself to be, prompt to strike at my assailant. Follow me, Count Brittono!" added

Malavolti, pointing to his sword and retreating a few paces.

"If, as you say, signior," replied Brittono, with an air of cold, insulting mockery, "it has taken months to chafe you, perhaps the noble heat that burns so fiercely at present will hardly cool before the morning. I have a pleasant appointment an hour hence, that might be marred were I to go forth with you now; but you know my retreat," he continued, significantly, "the sylvan villa where I sleep during these sultry nights of summer."

"It contents me," said Malavolti, after a pause. "Be it so." Then advancing to Brittono, he added, "But Count, that there be no mistake in this business when the morning comes, I make my pleasant appointment with you thus"—striking him gently on the arm with his glove. He then turned on his heel, and quitted the room.

The blood rushed into the face of Brittono; his sword was half out of its scabbard; and if those who were standing round had not held him back, the saloon of the Duke de Montefelto would have been the scene of a sudden combat, where nothing less than the death of one or both of the combatants must have ensued.

That night, in repairing to his villa, Count Brittono was way-laid and assassinated. He was discovered the following morning at the foot of the steps leading up to the Marble Terrace, covered with wounds, as if he had either fought desperately with his murderers, or they had wantonly mangled his body with repeated stabs. There were strong reasons for supposing, too, that the fatal encounter had not taken place where the body was found, but that it had been brought there after life was extinct; as there was a track of blood through the garden, and for a considerable distance along the unfrequented road which led to the villa.

Suspicion naturally fell upon Malavolti, who was immediately arrested. He denied the crime laid to his charge, and demanded to know the alleged proofs of his guilt. But the compendious principles of criminal jurisprudence which regulated the Neapolitan tribunals, were too well adapted for the gratification of powerful malignity, to protect less powerful innocence. The family of Brittono was potent in its wealth, in its alliances, and in its influence; and the trial of Malavolti was so conducted, as to secure that decision from its judges, which had been already bargained for by his prosecutors. He was found guilty upon the negative evidence of his own inability to disprove his guilt. Sentence of death was passed. Malavolti appealed to the superior court. Grey heads and wrinkled brows, clothed in scarlet and ermine, went through the solemn plausibility of revising a decree which they never intended to reverse; and Malavolti had the consolation of knowing that all the forms of justice had been duly observed in grave mockery of all its essential principles, and its fundamental spirit. He was ordered to be executed at the expiration of three weeks.

It was on the day this decision of the superior court had been officially notified, that his noble-minded mother, resigned to part with him in this world, but deeply impressed with the awful necessity of religious preparation for the next, had vainly besought him to employ those means of eternal salvation, of whose efficacy she not only entertained a profound belief, but the rooted conviction, that without them the everlasting perdition of the soul was inevitable. Hence her entreaties; hence her imploring supplications to Malavolti, who resisted her prayers from no infidelity of the heart, nor from any lukewarm sentiments of devotional piety. But in his proud scorn of a malefactor's death on the scaffold—in the fierce resentment of his impenitent spirit at the iniquity of his sentence—and in the bitter repugnance he felt to furnish such a triumph to his enemies, he had conceived a purpose, the execution of which, while it dazzled his heated imagination by the heroic fortitude which it demanded, sternly admonished him, he must yield neither to the solicitations of filial love nor to the sometimes importunate cravings of fainting nature (which in the hour of death doth ravenously hunger for the food of eternal life,) by admitting priestly counsel. If he would persevere to the end, he must hold no parley with creeds or dogmas. Therefore, as his mother denied, though to deny her as he did, was a harder trial of his resolution than the stern purpose for which he denied her.

(Remainder next week.)

## NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of ANN EWING, late of Frankfort township, Adams co., dec'd, are requested to call and settle the same; and those who are indebted to said Estate are desired to present them, properly authenticated for settlement.

JAMES EWING, Adm'r.

Feb. 15.





## ADAMS SENTINEL.

GETTYSBURG, MARCH 10.

**Small-Pox.**—The York Gazette of the 2d inst. says that this loathsome disease has made its appearance in that town—a case being reported on the day previous, of the most confirmed character. It would be an act of prudence in every parent, to have the vaccination of their children attended to without delay, especially when the disease has reached our adjoining county.

There is now exhibiting in Philadelphia, a Cow, weighing 2,600 lbs. alive! She was raised in Burlington county, N. J., and is about 7 years old: 5 feet 8 inches high; measures from the end of the nose to the root of the tail, 10 feet 3 inches; girth around the body, 9 feet 3 inches.

It is said, that the Committee in the Senate of the U. States have reported against the confirmation of the appointments of Kendall, Hill, Noah, Lee, Swartwout and others!

The following are the Resolutions passed by the Anti-Masonic Convention at Harrisburg, and the names of the Delegates to the National Convention.

**Resolved,** That this Convention, in the spirit which has brought its members together, has a decided conviction of the moral and political evil of secret societies; and viewing the craft and calling of Masonry, its unwarranted principles, its unreasonable practices, its mock-heroic titles, and its irreverent ceremonies, as the origin and source of this evil, that it is the duty of all those who entertain such convictions to strive by every honest effort to oppose the cause of Masonry, and to prostrate its pernicious influence.

**Resolved,** That we view with satisfaction the course recently pursued by many of our fellow citizens in renouncing the tenets and practices of masonry; and with such we are in unison of feeling and of action.—In relation to those who adhere to masonry and its observances, we confidently trust that the rapid advance of public opinion hostile to the mystic tie, will soon practically convince them of their error.

**Resolved,** That from the disproportionate number of offices held by Freemasons in this commonwealth, as well as from the positive testimony of their own members, this Convention firmly believe, that that body exercises an unjust and dangerous political influence, which cannot be corrected but by the withholding from them such favors as are within the gift of the people.

**Resolved,** That in selections of men to fill offices of the most important and sacred trusts, our confidence as citizens must be diminished, if not destroyed, in men, who are known to have bound themselves by obligations and oaths, at variance with paramount duties to their country and religion.

**Resolved,** That we rely on the revealed Christian religion to inspire to charity and all the moral virtues, not on secret societies, whose principles and practices may be discovered too late to be subversive of our rights as citizens and as a republic.

### DELEGATES.

Senatorial Delegates.—Amos Ellmaker, Joseph Ritner.  
1st, 2d & 3d districts.—Horatio G. Jones, Lewis Passmore, John Clark.  
4th. James Pattison, David Potts, Jr. Samuel Davis, Esq.  
5th. N. B. Boileau.  
6th. William Rutherford.  
7th. Daniel Rhoads, Peter Knepply.  
8th. Michael Packenthal, Jr.  
9th. Ner Middlesworth, Ebenezer Greenough, George Walker.  
10th. John Kauffert.  
11th. Wm. Line, Thaddeus Stevens.  
12th. William Brown.  
13th. Charles Ogle.  
14th. James Todd.  
15th. Thomas McCall.  
16th. Wm. Ayres, Harriet Denny.  
17th. Alexander Plummer.  
18th. William Miles.

The following is the Committee of Vigilance appointed for Adams county: Bernhart Gilbert, Robert Smith, James Renshaw, David Diehl, Cornelius Smith, James Wilson, James Robbette.

### HARRISBURG, March 2.

In the Senate, the bill to provide for a loan and to extend the charter of the bank of Pennsylvania, has been the principal subject under consideration, for the last several days. After several amendments having been inserted, it

was yesterday ordered to be prepared for a third reading, by a vote of 18 to 12. As the bill now stands, there are 4 directors on the part of the state, 2 to be elected by the senate, and 2 by the house of representatives. The legislature has also, the right to change the place of depositing the public moneys, at any time they may deem it the interest of the state.

The Pennsylvania bank bill passed on the following day, by a vote of 17 to 12.

March 4.

The appropriation bill has just been transcribed for a third reading, making the following appropriations, viz: Main Route, \$500,000 West Branch Canal, 135,000 North Branch Canal, 100,000 Columbia Rail Road, 100,000 South Western Turnpikes, 100,000

\$935,000

**YEAS.**—Messrs. Anderson, Barn-doll, Bastrass, Beaver, Black of Perry, Blair, Bushfield, Byerly, Carter, Craft, Cummin, Ellis, Fetterman, Frick, Fuller, Galbraith, Hassinger, James, Laporte, Leaming, Linnell, McMin, McQuaide, Mallery, Matthews of Cambria, Middlesworth, Miller, of the city of Phila., Mitchell, Moore of Beaver, Morgan, Overfield, Parkhurst, Patterson of Alleg., Patterson, Wash., Petrikin, Pettigrew, Power, Read, Robison, Rhule, Sloan, Smick, Statler, Wagener, Waugh of Wash., Wilkins, Workman.—47.

**NAYS.**—Messrs. Barlow, Black of Green, Buttz, Cox, Doudel, Emlen, E-neix, Evans of Mont., Evans of Phila., Ferguson, Fisher, Geiger, Griffith, Hathorn, Heston, Hoffman, Kneppley, Landis, Lobach, Long, McConkey, M-Sherry, Matheys of Mont., Moore of Erie, Morris, Myers, Newhard, Parke, Pugh, Purviance, Rahn, Ramsey, Reh-rer, Riter, Rutherford, Sellers, Slemmer, Stauffer, Taylor, Thomas, Tomlinson, Wanner, Waugh of Mercer, Smith, Speaker.—45.

Yesterday the House of Representatives voted to tax coal transported on any canal or rail road in the state 25 cents per ton. The objection was, it would be a tax on the consumer. A trial was made likewise to tax whiskey 20 cents per barrel—a little over six mills a gallon! It was not agreed to! The objection was it would be a tax on the consumer!

A postscript to the Harrisburg Reporter of Friday last, says:

"The Canal and Rail road bill was this day negatived in the house of representatives, by a vote of 51 to 42."

### Appointments by the Governor.

WILLIAM DUANE, to be Prothonotary of the Supreme Court of the Eastern district.

William L. Smith, Prothonotary, Clerk of Sessions and Oyer and Terminer; and

William Pettit, Register, Recorder and Clerk of Orphans' court of Centre county.

Appointment by the Attorney General. JOHN G. MONTGOMERY, Esq. to prosecute in Columbia county.

### CARLISLE, March 4.

The Rev. Mr. S. B. HOW, principal of Dickinson College, arrived in this place and has commenced discharging the duties of his station. He is an accomplished classical scholar, and has the entire charge of the Senior class who will read with him for purposes of criticism, and forming a good taste for some of the most interesting samples of Latin and Grecian literature. He will in addition as we understand, discharge the duties of the professorship of Rhetoric and Moral Philosophy. The Board of Trustees have appointed the 30th inst. for his inauguration, and contemplate, as we are informed, at that time, the adoption of new rules and regulations which will secure a much more salutary government and a much greater amount of time bestowed by the Principal and Professors in conducting the recitations of the classes under the late Faculty. We congratulate the citizens of this borough and the friends of literature generally, on the brightening prospects of this institution, which has suffered so much of late from the hands of its officers and the calumny of its enemies.

The Mercantile Advertiser of New York, states, on the authority of a correspondent in Washington, that the Executive Officers have forwarded to the public functionaries of the United States in Peru, Mexico, and Chili, and to our naval commanders in the South Atlantic and Pacific Oceans, instructions directing favorable attention to the commanders of the exploring vessels out of the port of New York, as also to the expedition generally. In this policy, we are glad to perceive, that the present Administration has followed directly in the steps of the preceding.

Nat. Int.

We sometimes think it strange that men, in this age of inventions, should die at all.—There are now, at the Pennsylvania University, more than 400 medical students, and we presume other institutions have their proportion. In addition to this phalanx, about to be marshalled against grim disease, with lancet and scalpel, we find in every newspaper notices of anodynes, elixirs, catholicons, specifics, and panaceas.—Surely, Death will be compelled to redouble his arts, or he will fail in getting his usual banquet. He must find a speedier method of securing victims, than by the old process of "age, ache, penury and imprisonment." (But stop, stop—we had like to forget his auxiliaries, the makers and wearers of steel-corsets. Instead of dining on fleshless skeletons, he means hereafter to prey principally upon beauty's cheek.)

Virginia Free Press.

Amid all the shocks and convulsions of party, let the constitution be preserved inviolate. It forms the bond of union, the foundation of lawful authority, the defence of the weak, the protection of the ignorant. If a party, blinded by political excitement, should once effectually prostrate its barriers, to subvert the popular designs of a day, the bitter experience of future years of oppression and tyranny, will be the scourge of their own folly. By gradual usurpations, Rome was deprived of her liberty, and the light of science and freedom became lost in the gloom and terror of the dark age.—Ind. Journal.

The smallest departure from etiquette it would appear, are not venial offences in the U. S. Army. A Court Martial, for the trial of Col. Roger Jones, Adjutant General of the U. S. Army, has convened at Washington, and it is said by the National Intelligencer, that the official misconduct for which he is to be tried, consists in nothing more than his having signed certain general orders as by order of the Secretary of War, instead of the Commanding General. This is truly a horrid affair, in which there is to be a good deal of martial array in these piping times of peace.

Maryland Herald.

### CANALS.

By the annual report upon the Canal receipts in the state of New York for the year 1829, it appears that there has been a falling off in Canal receipts of that State of upwards of \$200,000, within the last three years. The trade from the Northern part of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, &c. which at first was carried by the Erie Canal, has in a great measure returned to its old channels from Philadelphia and Baltimore along the Public Turnpikes to Pittsburg and Wheeling.—In publishing the accounts the Albany Daily Advertiser remarks—"The reality is not so cheering as were the prospects of our splendid canal system. We think we can safely predict that no new canal will be directed to be made this session."

An adjourned meeting of Importers and Dealers in Teas and Coffee was held in Philadelphia, on Thursday last, at which a memorial was reported and adopted, soliciting Congress to reduce the duties on teas and coffees imported into the United States—the reduction to take place on all imported after the 31st day of March, 1832, and upon all teas bonded at that time. It was stated at the previous meeting that, for the last four years, there had been manifested in Congress a disposition to reduce those duties. In 1826, the Senate passed a bill to that effect, but the lower house had never acted definitively on it, while frequent movements in the national Legislature left the subject so unsettled as to render it unsafe to risk importation or extensive purchases.—The object of the memorial would be to change the vacillating policy of Congress—and have the subject put to rest in some form.

Balt. Gaz.

**A Rogue Caught.**—A few nights ago, one of the clerks of the Post-office of this city, going into the office at a late hour, discovered a tin trap suspended from the outside of the mouth of the letter-box, which, at the time of its discovery, was full of letters, which had been dropped into it since the same had been set. It being an ingenious contrivance, in which some mechanical dexterity had been employed, our police officers were set to work, and having found out the workshop where a particular part of the work was done, and thus obtained a clue to lead them to a detection of the offender, soon traced him out. On Monday he was apprehended, and confessed the fact, and is now committed for trial. He is an entire stranger in the city.

Nat. Int.

Joseph Evans, charged with the murder of John Cissler, in Westmoreland county, Pa. on the 31st of December last, was tried at Greensburg, on the 14th ult. found guilty of murder in the first degree, and sentenced to be hanged.

FOR THE "ADAMS SENTINEL."

When morning smiles, and the cooling breeze  
Shakes sparkling gems from the balmy trees,  
And the rosy light of the cloudless dawn  
Gives golden dyes to the dewy lawn—  
I love to breathe the sweet perfume  
Arising from the rose's bloom.

And fondly thus, as the day-spring streams  
On the distant hills his ruby beams—  
I clamber alone the woodland height,  
So lately wrapt in the clouds of night,  
To offer up, in solitude,  
To Nature's God—sweet Gratitude.

ORPHAN BARD.

LITTLE ROCK, (Ark.) Feb. 2.

**Murderous Battle.**—A gentleman who arrived here yesterday, direct from the Western Creek Agency, informs us, that a war party of Osages returned, before he left, from a successful expedition against the Pawnee Indians. He was informed by one of the Chiefs that the party surprised a Pawnee village, high up on the Arkansas, and had it completely surrounded before the inmates were apprised of their approach. At first the Pawnees showed a disposition to resist, but finding themselves greatly outnumbered by their assailants, soon sallied forth from their village, and took refuge on the margin of a lake, where they again made a stand.

Here they were again hemmed in by the Osages, who, throwing away their guns, fell upon them with their knives and tomahawks, and did not cease the work of butchery as long as any remained to resist them. Not one escaped!—All were slain!!! save a few who were taken prisoners, and who are, perhaps, destined to suffer a more cruel death than those who were butchered on the spot. Our informant did not learn what number of the Pawnees were killed, but understood that the Osages brought in sixty or seventy scalps, besides several prisoners. The victorious party did not lose a man.

We also learn, that the Osages are so much elated with this victory, that another war party was preparing to go on an expedition against some Choc-taws who reside on Red River, with whom they have been at variance for some time past.

[Gazette.]

**Narragansett Indians in Rhode Island.**—The number of this tribe is reduced to 3 or 400, composing about 50 families, who reside on the Indian lands.—Individuals of the tribe, were in possession of between three and four thousand acres of land, about one-third of which was cultivated. The tribe own 20 or 30 acres of woodland, 70 acres of swamp, and 19 acres of Short Neck.—Mary Harry, a descendant of the last Sachem, owns 300 acres of land. The tribe have a church and a regular Baptist Clergyman, an Indian. They have a school house in which school is kept in the winter by the Indians, and in summer by the Missionary Society. It consists of 40 or 50 scholars.

### MARRIED.

On Thursday last, by the Rev. John Herbst, Mr. Conrad Walter, of Franklin township, to Miss Catharine Rahn, daughter of Mr. Philip Rahn, of Hamilton township.

### DIED.

On Wednesday the 24th ult. Mr. Henry Althoff, of Germany township, aged about 80 years.

On Saturday morning last, at York, Frederick Manning Wadsworth, Esq. Counsellor at Law, aged between thirty five and forty years.

Departed this life at his residence in Jericho, Long Island, on the 27th ult. ELIAS HICKS, in the eighty second year of his age—a member of the Society of Friends, and an eminent Minister of the Gospel, in which he labored about 60 years.

### At an Orphans' Court,

Held at Gettysburg, for the County of Adams, on the twenty-third day of February, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty, before Daniel Sheffer and William McClean, Esquires, Judges, &c. assigned, &c. &c. On motion,

The Court Grant a Rule, ON ALL THE HEIRS AND LEGAL REPRESENTATIVES OF

PHILIP SMITH,

deceased, and their assigns, to be and appear at an Orphans' Court, to be held at Gettysburg, for the county of Adams, on the twenty-sixth day of April next, to shew cause why the balance of the Administration Account of Peter Smith, Administrator of said Intestate, as well as the advancements to the several heirs made during the life of the said Philip, should not be deducted out of and from the sums decreed to the different heirs of said Philip, out of the real estate of said Intestate; and the decree of the Orphans' Court relative to said estate modified accordingly.

By the Court,

JOHN B. CLARK, Clerk.

March 9.

If you want to be RICH,  
CALL AT  
CLARKSON'S.

THE FIFTH CLASS OF THE  
UNION CANAL LOTTERY,  
WILL BE DRAWN ON

Friday the 26th March.

Fifty-four Number Lottery—Eight Drawn  
Balls.

SCHEME.

1 prize of	\$20,000	is	\$20,000
1 do	10,000	is	10,000
1 do	4,000	is	4,000
1 do	2,500	is	2,500
1 do	2,000	is	2,000
1 do	1,180	is	1,180
3 do	1,000	is	3,000
3 do	500	is	1,500
4 do	300	is	1,200
10 do	200	is	2,000
10 do	150	is	1,500
20 do	100	is	2,000
46 do	60	is	2,760
46 do	50	is	2,300
46 do	40	is	1,840
36 do	30	is	1,380
92 do	25	is	2,300
92 do	20	is	1,840
920 do	12	is	11,040
\$280 do	6	is	49,680

9624 prizes, \$124,020

Tickets, \$6, Halves, \$3,

Other Shares in proportion.

Chances for all the above Prizes, to be had at

CLARKSON'S  
HARDWARE STORE.

Orders for Tickets, enclosing the Cash, will be most promptly attended to;—without the Cash, will be held under consideration until after the Drawing, Gettysburg, March 9.

Drawn Numbers in Class No. 4.

28 35 24 6 33 5 46 49

### TO MY CREDITORS.

TAKE NOTICE that I have applied to the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas of Adams county, for the benefit of the Insolvent Laws of this Commonwealth, and they have appointed Monday the 26th of April next, for the hearing of me and my Creditors, at the Courthouse in the borough of Gettysburg.

ELI STEM.

March 9. 3t

### Liberty Riflemen!

YOU will parade on the Farm of S. Eichelberger, on Saturday the 20th inst., at 12 o'clock, M. with arms and uniform complete. By order,

R. SCOTT, O. S.

March 9. tp

Those who stand indebted to  
DR. JARDAN.

ARE requested to call and settle their respective accounts on or before the 15th day of March next. It is expected that this notice will be attended to by ALL, as it is the only one that will be given.

Dr. JARDAN, designing to remove from Hunterstown, would offer his most grateful thanks to those who have honored him with their confidence in the line of his Profession—and would bid them an affectionate farewell.

Hunters-Town, Feb. 16. 4t

### NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of HENRY HOKE, Esq. deceased, by Bond, Note, or Book account, or otherwise, are hereby notified to call and settle the same on or before the first day of June next.

Likewise those who owe costs on the Docket of Justice Hoke, dec'd, are particularly requested to settle the same on or before the time aforesaid.

The Docket is in the hands of S. S. King, Esq. where those concerned will do well to call, and save additional costs, by paying their respective dues.

GEO. SMYSER, Esq.

March 2. 4t

Peter Fahnestock,  
No. 4, Light-street Wharf,  
BALTIMORE.

DEVOTES his attention exclusively to the COMMISSION BUSINESS, for the sale of Produce of every description, and also for purchasing all kinds of Merchandise.

Any Consignments or Orders will receive particular attention.

### REFERENCES.

Luke Tiernan & Sons, } Baltimore.  
G. T. Hopkins & Co. }  
Alex. Colburn, Esq. } Chambersburg.  
Thos. Chambers, Esq. }  
Moses Worman, Frederick county, Md.  
P. F. is agent for the Manufacturers of Cocalico Mill Stones, celebrated for chopping Rye and Corn, and for grinding Plaster, an assortment of which he has on hand; among them are Stones for "Harris and Wilson's Perpendicular Grist Mills," and for "Stockman's Improved Grist Mills."

Baltimore, March 2. 8t



## THE COALITION.

Extract from Mr. Webster's speech in reply to Mr. Webster, delivered in the Senate of the U. S. January 21, on Mr. Foot's resolution concerning the Public Lands.

It must be well known to every one whose experience dates back as far as 1825, that up to a certain period New-England was generally opposed to appropriations for internal improvement in the West. The gentleman from Massachusetts may be himself an exception, but if he went for the system before 1825, it is certain that his colleagues did not go with him. In the session of 1824 and 1825, however, a memorable era in the history of this country, a wonderful change took place in New-England in relation to Western interests. Sir, an extraordinary union of sympathies and of interests was then effected, which brought the East and the West into close alliance. The book from which I have before read contains the first public announcement of that happy reconciliation of conflicting interests, personal and political, which brought the East and West together, and locked in a fraternal embrace the two great orators of the East and the West. Sir, it was on the 18th January, 1825, while the result of the Presidential election, in the House of Representatives, was still doubtful, while the whole country was looking with intense anxiety to that Legislative Hall, where the mighty drama was so soon to be acted; that we saw the leaders of two great parties in the House and in the nation, "taking sweet counsel together," & in a celebrated debate on the Cumberland Road, fighting side by side for western interests. It was on that memorable occasion, that the Senator from Massachusetts held out the white flag to the West, and uttered those liberal sentiments, which he, yesterday, so indignantly repudiated. Then it was, that that happy union, between the members of the celebrated coalition, was consummated, whose immediate issue was a President from one quarter of the Union, with the succession, (as it was supposed) secured to another. The "American System," before a rude, disjointed and misshapen mass, now assumed form and consistency. Then it was, that it became "the settled policy of the Government," that this system should be so administered as to create a reciprocity of interests, and a reciprocal distribution of Government favors—East and West, (the Tariff and internal improvement,) while the South—yes, Sir, the impracticable South, was to be "out of your protection." The gentleman may boast as much as he pleases of the friendship of New-England for the West, as displayed in their support of Internal Improvement—but, when he next introduces that topic, I trust that he will tell us when that friendship commenced, how it was brought about, and why it was established? Before I leave this topic, I must be permitted to say, that the true character of the policy now pursued by the gentleman from Massachusetts and his friends in relation to appropriations of land and money, for the benefit of the West, is in my estimation very similar to that pursued by Jacob of old towards his brother Esau—it robs them of their birthright for a mess of pottage.

REJOINDER OF MR. WEBSTER, Jan. 26.

But, sir, the coalition! The coalition! Aye, the murdered coalition! The gentleman asks, if I were led or frightened into this debate by the spectre of the coalition—"was it the ghost of the murdered coalition," he exclaims, "which haunted the member from Massachusetts; and which, like the ghost of Banquo, would never down?" "The murdered coalition!" Sir, this charge of a coalition, in reference to the late Administration, is not original with the honorable member. It did not spring up in the Senate. Whether as a fact, as an argument, or as an embellishment, it is all borrowed. He adopts it, indeed, from a very low origin, and a still lower present condition. It is one of the thousand calumnies with which the press teemed, during an excited political canvass. It was a charge of which there was not only no proof or probability, but which was, in itself, wholly impossible to be true. No man of common information ever believed a syllable of it. Yet it was of that class of falsehoods, which, by continued repetition, through all the organs of detraction and abuse, are capable of misleading those who are already far misled, and of further fanning passion, already kindling into flame.—Doubtless it served its day, and, in greater or less degree, the end designed by it. Having done that, it has sunk into the general mass of stale and loathed calumnies. It is the very cast off slough of a polluted and shameless press, incapable of further mischief. It lies in the sewer, lifeless and despaired. It is not now, sir, in the power of the honorable member to give it dignity or to introduce it in the Senate. He cannot change it from what it is, an ob-

ject of general disgust and scorn. On the contrary, the contact, if he choose to touch it, is more likely to drag him down, down, to the place where it lies itself.

## MR. WEBSTER'S SPEECH.

The following extract from Mr. Webster's speech, conveys a correct impression of the liberality of sentiment which characterizes this Statesman:

Let me observe, that the eulogium pronounced on the character of the State of South Carolina by the honorable gentleman, for her revolutionary and other merits, meets my hearty concurrence. I shall not acknowledge, that the honorable member goes before me in regard for whatever of distinguished talent, or distinguished character, South Carolina has produced.—I claim part of the honor, I partake in the pride of her great names. I claim them for countrymen, one and all.—The Laurens, the Rutleges, the Pinckneys, the Sumpters, the Marions—~~Americans all—whose fame is no more~~ to be hemmed in by State lines, than their talents and patriotism were capable of being circumscribed within the same narrow limits. In their day and generation, they served and honored the country, and their renown is of the treasures of the whole country. Him, whose honored name the gentleman himself bears—does he suppose me less capable of gratitude for his patriotism, or sympathy for his sufferings, than if his eyes had first opened upon the light in Massachusetts, instead of South Carolina? Sir, does he suppose it in his power to exhibit a Carolina name so bright, as to produce envy in my bosom? No, Sir—increased gratification and delight, rather. Sir, I thank God, that if I am gifted with little of the spirit which is said to be able to raise mortals to the skies, I have yet none, as I trust, of that other spirit which would drag angels down.—When I shall be found, Sir, in my place here, in the Senate, or elsewhere, to sneer at public merit, because it happened to spring up beyond the little limits of my own State, or neighborhood; when I refuse, for any such cause, or for any cause, the homage due to American talents, to elevated patriotism, to sincere devotion to liberty and the country; or if I see an uncommon endowment of heaven—if I see extraordinary capacity and virtue in any son of the South—and if moved by local prejudice, or gangrened by State jealousy, I get up here to abate the tithe of a hair from his just character and just fame, may my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth! Sir, let me recur to pleasing recollections—let me indulge in refreshing remembrance of the past—let me remind you that in early times no States cherished greater harmony, both of principle and of feeling, than Massachusetts and South Carolina. Would to God, that harmony might again return.—Shoulder to shoulder they went through the Revolution—hand in hand they stood round the Administration of Washington, and felt his own great arm lean on them for support. Unkind feeling, if it exist, alienation and distrust, are the growth, unnatural to such soils, of false principles since sown. They are weeds, the seeds of which that same great arm never scattered.

Mr. President, I shall enter on no encomium upon Massachusetts, she needs none.—There she is—behold her and judge for yourselves. There is her history—the world knows it by heart. The past, at least, is secure.—There is Boston, and Concord, and Lexington, and Bunker Hill—and there they will remain forever. The bones of her sons, falling in the great struggle for Independence, now lie mingled with the soil of every State from New England to Georgia; and there they will lie forever. And, sir, where American liberty raised its first voice, & where its youth was nurtured and sustained, there it still lives in the strength of its manhood, and full of its original spirit.—If discord and disunion shall wound it—if party strife and blind ambition shall hawk at and tear it—if folly and madness—if uneasiness, under salutary and necessary restraint, shall succeed to separate it from that Union, by which alone its existence is made sure, it will stand, in the end, by the side of that cradle in which its infancy was rocked; it will stretch forth its arm with whatever vigor it may still retain, over the friends who gather round it; and it will fall at last, if fall it must, amidst the proudest monuments of its own glory, and on the very spot of its origin.

WASHINGTON, March 2.

IN THE SENATE yesterday, the morning was chiefly consumed by a debate on Mr. BARNARD's motion to call on the Secretary of the Navy for information and opinions, touching the expediency of dispensing with the Marine Corps in the Navy service. The resolution was finally adopted; and after receiving some other resolutions, and

disposing of sundry memorials, all of which will be duly noticed, the resolution of Mr. Foot was resumed, and Mr. Grundy continued the remarks which he commenced on Saturday, until 3 o'clock, when the Senate adjourned.

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES a single subject occupied nearly the whole sitting from 12 till 4 o'clock.—This was a motion to print a petition presented by Mr. Buxton from the Yearly Meeting of the Society of Friends in New England, praying the protection of Government for the Cherokee and other tribes of Indians, and that Congress will adopt no measure in violation of the treaties entered into with them. After an unsuccessful motion to get rid of the discussion, by laying the memorial on the table, the debate was finally, at nearly 4 o'clock, arrested by the "previous question," and the motion to print prevailed by a large majority, and the House adjourned.

March 3.

In the Senate of the U. States, yesterday, the bill from the House of Representatives, making provisions for taking the fifth census of the United States, was discussed, together with the amendments proposed by the Committee on the Judiciary, to increase the compensation to Marshals and their deputies, so as to correspond with the responsibility, labor and importance of the subject, and to secure a faithful performance of the duty. The amendments were ordered to be engrossed, and the bill read a third time.

Mr. Knight replied to some strictures offered the day previous by Mr. Grundy, in the course of his speech, on those who had been engaged in plundering the coast of Africa for slaves, and importing them into this country, which Mr. K. thought reflected on the moral character of Rhode Island; and Mr. Grundy rejoined, showing that he had neither charged the State of Rhode Island; nor even the people generally, with a want of moral feeling: he only alluded to those who had trafficked in slaves. Mr. Clayton occupied the floor on Mr. Foot's resolution, in reply to Messrs. Grundy, Woodbury, &c., until the usual hour of adjournment; and before he concluded his remarks the Senate adjourned.

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, petitions from the States, which, on account of the lateness of the hour to which the sitting extended on the preceding day, had not been presented, were submitted, and referred. Various memorials, on the subject of the Indians, were ordered to be printed.—Among the petitions was one presented by the Speaker from certain Blacksmiths and other manufacturers, of the city of Philadelphia, on the subject of the tariff, as respects the duties upon raw materials; the reference of which, was on motion of Mr. Verplanck, proposed to be to the Committee of Ways and Means. Mr. Mallary suggested that it would be more proper to refer it to the Committee on Manufactures.—After some observations from Messrs. Cambreleng, Ramsey and Hoffman, the memorial, which was of great length, was, on the request of the latter, read to the House. Mr. Martin objected to the proposed reference of the memorial to the Committee on Manufactures, and moved that it be sent to a Committee of the Whole on the State of the Union. Mr. Drayton said, that sending such a memorial to the Committee on Manufactures, would be like sending sheep to the wolf, considering the report which they had presented to the House. Would they, he asked, prefer sending it to an unbiassed, unprejudiced and impartial committee; or to one which, it might be considered, had already prejudged the question? He was in favor of referring it to the Committee of the Whole on the State of the Union.

After some observations from Mr. Hoffman, Mr. McDuffie addressed the House in favor of the reference proposed by his colleague, (Mr. Martin,) advertising, in the course of his remarks, to the circumstance of the indignity put upon the Committee of Ways and Means, by the rejection, on its first reading, of the bill which they had reported, embracing, among other provisions, the subject of the present memorial for the reduction of the duty on bar and rolled iron, which, at present, paid a duty amounting almost to an utter prohibition. Mr. Ramsey, Mr. Burges, and Mr. Mallary, likewise spoke upon the subject; and Mr. Verplanck replied: after which, the memorial was referred to a Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union.

The House then took up the consideration of the resolution proposed by Mr. Vinton, for the printing of the laws of several of the Southern States, in relation to the Indians within their territory, as an appendix to the report of the Committee on Indian Affairs, presented by Mr. Bell of Tennessee, and previously ordered to be printed. Mr. Bell addressed the House at some length. The question was upon the amendment of Mr. Foster, of Georgia,

as modified, to strike out the original resolution, and direct the Clerk of the House to cause to be printed the original laws of the States extending jurisdiction over the Indian tribes.

The hour having expired, the further consideration of the subject was deferred.

March 4.

IN THE SENATE of the United States, yesterday, the President communicated a remonstrance from sundry citizens of Pennsylvania, against any interference on the part of Congress, with the existing laws for the opening and transmission of the mail on Sunday; and Mr. Marks presented a memorial from the same state, praying that so much of the Post Office laws as requires secular labor on Sunday, may be repealed; and also a petition from 617 ladies of Pittsburgh, praying that Congress may protect the Southern Indians.

Mr. Frelinghuysen presented a petition from a number of the inhabitants of Burlington, N. J. remonstrating against the removal of the Indians to the West. Several other petitions, memorials and resolutions, were presented, after which, on motion of Mr. Ellis, the Senate proceeded to the consideration of the Executive business, which occupied the remainder of the day.

March 5.

IN THE SENATE, yesterday, Mr. Hendricks presented two memorials from the Legislature of Indiana; one praying the extinguishment of the Indian title to lands in that State, and the removal of them beyond the Mississippi, and another praying that Congress may not interfere with the existing laws in relation to the transmission of the mail. Several other petitions were presented by Messrs. Woodbury, Naudain and Barnard. On Motion of Mr. Smith, of Maryland, the Senate took up the general appropriation bill; when a discussion arose on the amendment reported by the Committee on Finance, which strikes out the proviso restraining the contingent fund of the two houses of Congress from the payment of any printing other than that usually ordered. The amendment was supported by Messrs. Chambers and Barton, and opposed by Mr. Kane. Mr. Clayton continued and concluded his speech in reply to Messrs. Grundy and Woodbury.

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, Mr. Johnson, of Kentucky, Chairman of the Committee on the Post Office and Post Roads, presented, from that Committee, a report upon the subject of the transmission of the public mails upon Sundays; concluding with a resolution that the committee be discharged from further consideration of the various memorials presented to the House respecting it. A debate arose upon a motion of Mr. Chilton to print ten thousand copies of the report. Mr. McCreery, a member of the committee, stated that, inasmuch as he dissented from a majority of the committee in their report, it was his intention to present a report from the minority as soon as he should have prepared it.

The report of Mr. Johnson's was ultimately, ordered to be referred to a Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union. Mr. Coulter moved that the usual number, only, be printed, but before a decision was taken upon the question, the hour allotted for the consideration of reports and resolutions expired.

## LATEST FROM EUROPE.

By the packet ship Erie, Capt. Funk, from Havre, the editors of the New York Commercial have received Paris papers to the 29th of January, inclusive.

Most of the French papers contain some remarks on the Message of Gen. Jackson at the opening of Congress.

The Journal des Debats has the following article:—"We shall now return to the declarations respecting the political and commercial relations of France and the American Republic. The harsh tone of General Jackson upon the negotiations pending between the United States and France, for the payment of the indemnities claimed by the American Mercantile interest, appears to us to have given rise to errors which it is

important to rectify. It is perhaps not well known, that for 15 years an opening of the Congress at Washington has not taken place, without the President, in speaking of the relations of America with all the powers of the Universe, calling the serious attention of the Assembly to the claims of the American merchants upon France. The following is the origin of these claims:—In 1810, the Imperial Government suspended for neutrals the continental blockade, which was then very strict, and opened to their vessels the ports of Antwerp and St. Sebastian. The mercantile interest of the United States, the only one, in fact, to which this appeal was addressed, answered it by sending out numerous vessels, and upon faith of the imperial decree, the American flag appeared in the two ports above mentioned. In the meanwhile, a

were confiscated to the State. This violation of political faith called forth a cry of indignation in America, and the Government was soon forced to pursue the redress of these legitimate grievances by means of negotiation. The Imperial Government, however, was drawing near its ruin. The claims of the Republic were scarcely listened to, and properly speaking, it was only from the time of the claims being made, that the negotiations dated, which were set on foot with France by the U. States, for the payment of indemnities, computed at nine or ten millions of dollars.

Since that period, not a Minister of the United States has come to France, nor has a French Minister departed for Washington without the question of the indemnities figuring in the first line of his instructions.—Every year naturally brings it forward in the Message at the opening of the Legislative Session; and if, in 1829, it seems to have taken in the mouth of Gen. Jackson, a certain tone of acrimony, it is because the General wishes to display in the eyes of the country, upon his accession to power, an earnest solicitude for the injured interests of his fellow citizens. The opening of the Congress, moreover, coincided with the appointment of a new American Envoy to the Court of France, and the President wished that from his official language, a judgment should be formed of the nature of the instructions given to the new Minister of the Republic.—France never contested the legitimacy of the claims of the American merchants. Their amount may probably be subjected to ulterior negotiations; but the principle of indemnity in itself is altogether admissible. There is, however, another question which cannot be separated from that of the indemnity, in the course of the negotiations. The 8th article of the treaty by which France ceded Louisiana to the United States, stipulated positively that France should be treated in the seas and ports of Louisiana upon the footing of the most favored nation. Now, it is a fact, that England enjoys there at this moment commercial advantages superior to those of France. It is in vain for the United States to reply that these advantages granted to England are the result of other advantages secured by her to America, and that the 8th article of the cession treaty could not have given to France the power of enjoying without compensation, privileges in exchange for which other powers would secure special advantages to the U. States.—The terms of the 8th article are clear and positive. In our view it cannot be seriously contested. In its spirit, as well as in its text, this article secured to France, as a compensation for her right of property over so vast a line of territory, the prospect of being treated upon the footing of the most favored nation; and England enjoys, in the seas of Louisiana, more favor than France. We sincerely wish that the future negotiations may remove the pernicious germ of discord between the two countries, and that their Governments may be deeply impressed beforehand with the immediate interest they have in drawing more closely than ever their political and commercial relations.

The Paris papers, on the authority of letters from London, announce the death of Charles Matthews, the celebrated comedian.

RUSSIA.—Letters from Odessa of the 23d December, contain advices from Ismail under date of the 18th.—

A few days previous, a tremendous explosion took place on board the line of battle ship St. Nicholas—that ship, with four smaller vessels, was blown up.—

The account before us does not mention the cause of the event, but states that great "mischief was done to the town by the fragments of the vessels and pieces of ice carried to it by the explosion. Two warehouses were completely destroyed, upwards of fifty houses unroofed and shattered, and 460 other houses have not a pane of glass left. The number of lives lost by this catastrophe is unknown, but six dead bodies have been picked up, and forty-two persons are missing."

France and Algiers.—The Constitutionnel says:—"Advices received from Mahon announce that the negotiations set on foot through the medium of England and Turkey, to bring about peace between the King of France and the Bey of Algiers, have just been broken off. The Dey has now the impudence to demand of France twenty millions instead of seven which he before claimed. Hence an expedition against Algiers in the spring is said to have been positively decided upon."

A private letter from Toulon, dated Jan. 11th, says:—"From the preparations making at Toulon, it is evident that the French government intend to strike a decisive blow at Algiers in the spring."

One of the London papers mentions the death of a Mr. Ward, about the 10th of January, in London. His death was occasioned by running a small weeks previously, while splitting wood,



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Mr. Knight replied to some strictures offered the day previous by Mr. Grundy, in the course of his speech, on those who had been engaged in plundering the coast of Africa for slaves, and importing them into this country, which Mr. K. thought reflected on the moral character of Rhode Island; and Mr. Grundy rejoined, showing that he had neither charged the State of Rhode Island, nor even the people generally, with a want of moral feeling; he only alluded to those who had trafficked in slaves. Mr. Clayton occupied the floor on Mr. Foot's resolution, in reply to Messrs. Grundy, Woodbury, &c., until the usual hour of adjournment; and before he concluded his remarks the Senate adjourned.

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, petitions from the States, which, on account of the lateness of the hour to which the sitting extended on the preceding day, had not been presented, were submitted, and referred. Various memorials, on the subject of the Indians, were ordered to be printed.—Among the petitions was one presented by the Speaker from certain Blacksmiths and other manufactures, of the city of Philadelphia, on the subject of the tariff, as respects the duties upon raw materials; the reference of which, was on motion of Mr. Verplanck, proposed to be to the Committee of Ways and Means. Mr. Mallary suggested that it would be more proper to refer it to the Committee on Manufactures.—After some observations from Messrs. Cambreleng, Ramsey and Hoffman, the memorial, which was of great length, was, on the request of the latter, read to the House. Mr. Martin objected to the proposed reference of the memorial to the Committee on Manufactures, and moved that it be sent to a Committee of the Whole on the State of the Union. Mr. Drayton said, that sending such a memorial to the Committee on Manufactures, would be like sending sheep to the wolf, considering the report which they had presented to the House. Would they, he asked, prefer sending it to an unbiassed, unprejudiced and impartial committee; or to one which, it might be considered, had already prejudged the question? He was in favor of referring it to the Committee of the Whole on the State of the Union.

After some observations from Mr. Hoffman, Mr. McDuffie addressed the House in favor of the reference proposed by his colleague, (Mr. Martin,) advertising, in the course of his remarks, to the circumstance of the indignity put upon the Committee of Ways and Means, by the rejection, on its first reading, of the bill which they had reported, embracing, among other provisions, the subject of the present memorial for the reduction of the duty on bar and rolled iron, which, at present, paid a duty amounting almost to an utter prohibition. Mr. Ramsey, Mr. Burgess, and Mr. Mallary, likewise spoke upon the subject; and Mr. Verplanck replied: after which, the memorial was referred to a Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union.

The House then took up the consideration of the resolution proposed by Mr. Vinton, for the printing of the laws of several of the Southern States, in relation to the Indians within their territorial limits, as an appendage to the report of the Committee on Indian Affairs, presented by Mr. Bell, of Tennessee, and previously ordered to be printed. Mr. Bell addressed the House at some length. The question was upon the amendment of Mr. Foster, of Georgia,

as modified, to strike out the original resolution, and direct the Clerk of the House to cause to be printed the original laws of the States extending jurisdiction over the Indian tribes.

The hour having expired, the further consideration of the subject was deferred.

## March 4.

IN THE SENATE of the United States, yesterday, the President communicated a remonstrance from sundry citizens of Pennsylvania, against any interference on the part of Congress, with the existing laws for the opening and transmission of the mail on Sunday; and Mr. Marks presented a memorial from the same state, praying that so much of the Post Office laws as requires secular labor on Sunday, may be repealed; and also a petition from 617 ladies of Pittsburgh, praying that Congress may protect the Southern Indians.

Mr. Frelinghuysen presented a petition from a number of the inhabitants of Burlington, N. J. remonstrating against the removal of the Indians to the West. Several other petitions, memorials and resolutions, were presented, after which, on motion of Mr. Ellis, the Senate proceeded to the consideration of the Executive business, which occupied the remainder of the day.

## March 5.

IN THE SENATE, yesterday, Mr. Hendricks presented two memorials from the Legislature of Indiana; one praying the extinguishment of the Indian title to lands in that State, and the removal of them beyond the Mississippi, and another praying that Congress may not interfere with the existing laws in relation to the transmission of the mail. Several other petitions were presented by Messrs. Woodbury, Naudain and Barnard. On Motion of Mr. Smith, of Maryland, the Senate took up the general appropriation bill; when a discussion arose on the amendment reported by the Committee on Finance, which strikes out the proviso restraining the contingent fund of the two houses of Congress from the payment of any printing other than that usually ordered. The amendment was supported by Messrs. Chambers and Barton, and opposed by Mr. Kane. Mr. Clayton continued and concluded his speech in reply to Messrs. Grundy and Woodbury.

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, Mr. Johnson, of Kentucky, Chairman of the Committee on the Post Office and Post Roads, presented, from that Committee, a report upon the subject of the transmission of the public mails upon Sundays; concluding with a resolution that the committee be discharged from further consideration of the various memorials presented to the House respecting it. A debate arose upon a motion of Mr. Chilton to print ten thousand copies of the report. Mr. McCreery, a member of the committee, stated that, inasmuch as he dissented from a majority of the committee in their report, it was his intention to present a report from the minority as soon as he should have prepared it.

The report of Mr. Johnson's was ultimately, ordered to be referred to a Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union. Mr. Coulter moved that the usual number, only, be printed, but before a decision was taken upon the question, the hour allotted for the consideration of reports and resolutions expired.

## LATEST FROM EUROPE.

By the packet ship *Eric*, Capt. Funk, from Havre, the editors of the New York Commercial have received Paris papers to the 29th of January, inclusive.

Most of the French papers contain some remarks on the Message of Gen. Jackson at the opening of Congress.

The *Journal des Debats* has the following article:—"We shall now return to the declarations respecting the political and commercial relations of France and the American Republic. The harsh tone of General Jackson upon the negotiations pending between the United States and France, for the payment of the indemnities claimed by the American Mercantile interest, appears to us to have given rise to errors which it is important to rectify. It is perhaps not well known, that for 15 years an opening of the Congress at Washington has not taken place, without the President, in speaking of the relations of America with all the powers of the Universe, calling the serious attention of the Assembly to the claims of the American merchants upon France. The following is the origin of these claims:—In 1810, the Imperial Government suspended for neutrals the continental blockade, which was then very strict, and opened to their vessels the ports of Antwerp and St. Sebastian. The mercantile interest of the United States, the only one, in fact, to which this appeal was addressed, answered it by sending out numerous vessels, and upon faith of the imperial decree, the American flag appeared in the two ports above mentioned. In the meanwhile, a new decree was issued, in virtue of which the vessels and their cargo's

were confiscated to the State. This violation of political faith called forth a cry of indignation in America, and the Government was soon forced to pursue the redress of these legitimate grievances by means of negotiation. The Imperial Government, however, was drawing near its ruin. The claims of the Republic were scarcely listened to, and properly speaking, it was only from the time of the claims being made, that the negotiations dated, which were set on foot with France by the U. States, for the payment of indemnities, computed at nine or ten millions of dollars.

Since that period, not a Minister of the United States has come to France, nor has a French Minister departed for Washington without the question of the indemnities figuring in the first line of his instructions. Every year naturally brings it forward in the Message at the opening of the Legislative Session; and if, in 1829, it seems to have taken in the mouth of Gen. Jackson, a certain tone of acrimony, it is because the General wishes to display in the eyes of the country, upon his accession to power, an earnest solicitude for the injured interests of his fellow citizens. The opening of the Congress, moreover, coincided with the appointment of a new American Envoy to the Court of France, and the President wished that from his official language, a judgment should be formed of the nature of the instructions given to the new Minister of the Republic.—France never contested the legitimacy of the claims of the American merchants. Their amount may probably be subjected to ulterior negotiations; but the principle of indemnity in itself is altogether admissible. There is, however, another question which cannot be separated from that of the indemnity, in the course of the negotiations. The 8th article of the treaty by which France ceded Louisiana to the United States, stipulated positively that France should be treated in the seas and ports of Louisiana upon the footing of the most favored nation. Now, it is a fact, that England enjoys there at this moment commercial advantages superior to those of France. It is in vain for the United States to reply that these advantages granted to England are the result of other advantages secured by her to America, and that the 8th article of the cession treaty could not have given to France the power of enjoying without compensation, privileges in exchange for which other powers would secure special advantages to the U. States.—The terms of the 8th article are clear and positive. In our view it cannot be seriously contested. In its spirit, as well as in its text, this article secured to France, as a compensation for her right of property over so vast a line of territory, the prospect of being treated upon the footing of the most favored nation; and England enjoys, in the seas of Louisiana, more favor than France. We sincerely wish that the future negotiations may remove the pernicious germ of discord between the two countries, and that their Governments may be deeply impressed beforehand with the immediate interest they have in drawing more closely than ever their political and commercial relations."

The Paris papers, on the authority of letters from London, announce the death of Charles Matthews, the celebrated comedian.

RUSSIA.—Letters from Odessa of the 23d December, contain advices from Ismail under date of the 18th.—A few days previous, a tremendous explosion took place on board the line of battle ship *St. Nicholas*: that ship, with four smaller vessels, was blown up.—The account before us does not mention the cause of the event, but states that great "mischief was done to the town by the fragments of the vessels and pieces of ice carried to it by the explosion. Two warehouses were completely destroyed, upwards of fifty houses unroofed and shattered, and 460 other houses have not a pane of glass left. The number of lives lost by this catastrophe is unknown, but six dead bodies have been picked up, and forty-two persons are missing."

France and Algiers.—The *Constitutionnel* says:—"Advices received from Marseilles announce that the negotiations set on foot through the medium of England and Turkey, to bring about peace between the King of France and the Dey of Algiers, have just been broken off. The Dey has now the impudence to demand of France twenty millions instead of seven which he before claimed. Hence an expedition against Algiers in the spring is said to have been positively decided upon."

A private letter from Toulon, dated Jan. 11th, says:—"From the preparations making at Toulon, it is evident that the French government intend to strike a decisive blow at Algiers in the spring."

One of the London papers mentions the death of a Mr. Ward, about the 10th of January, in London. His death was occasioned by running a small splinter into his finger, two or three weeks previously, while splitting wood.



From Blackwood's Magazine for November.  
MALAVOLTI.—A Neapolitan Story.  
BY THE AUTHOR OF "FIRST AND LAST," &c.  
(CONCLUDED.)

On the following morning Beatrice visited her son as she had promised to do. There were the visible traces in her countenance of much mental anguish, and much bodily suffering. She embraced Malavolti in silence; but there was a clinging tenderness in her embrace, as if she were loath to part with her treasure; and when she grasped his hand, the pressure of her own was a mute exhortation to be composed, which spoke to his heart.

"I have spent the live-long night in prayer for thee," said Beatrice, after a pause, "and my hope is strong that I have not humbled myself before God in vain; for, methinks, I behold in thee, my son, the departing signs of that sore tribulation which so grievously oppressed thee yesterday."

"Yes," replied Malavolti, calmly, "it is doubt, not certainty, that makes a sad spirit father. Till yesterday, life was a stake I played for, and thy chance was desperate, my feverish hopes hung trembling on the throw.—To-day, I count the hours between me and the grave; and I thank the reverend council for their despatch. They might have clothed cruelty in the garb of mercy, and, by seeming to deliberate, mocked me with the belief that justice sat on their right hand, and that they would execute the judgment of truth. Yesterday, the terrors of death were upon me, because in my heart there still lingered the gladness which whispered to it, the light is sweet, and it is a pleasant thing for the eye to behold the sun; but to-day, the terror is gone, and I languish for the end."

"I grieve to hear thee say so," answered Beatrice; "for it is pride, not religion that supports you; pride which is of this world only, who, when she plants her foot upon the sand, believes she treads upon a rock. I do not doubt you dare to die, but I dare not think what it is you dare, when it is only death you are prepared for. It is a miserable vaunt, Malavolti, to boast your equality with the beasts that perish! Yet, you do no more, when you make your reason perform the office of their instinct, by exchanging the fear of death, which should appal the most righteous, for the ignoble heroism of merely despising the body's sufferings."

"Would you have me led forth to execution, and see me mount the scaffold like the vilest criminal?" exclaimed Malavolti.

"No," answered Beatrice, firmly—"I would not see you led forth to execution—I would not see you die at all, if what I would were what I could. But can you bid these stone walls yield you a free passage to liberty and life? Can you achieve the substitution of a just pardon for an unjust sentence?—Oh, my son! can you—can you escape the scaffold?"

"Ay!" murmured Malavolti.  
"How?" said Beatrice.  
Malavolti was silent. Beatrice looked at him for a moment, and then advancing with a slow step and dignified air, "Proud man!" she exclaimed, "tremble at what you see! Behold, your mother kneels to you!"

Beatrice knelt at the feet of her son. Malavolti covered his face with his hands.

"Hear me, Malavolti! When you were a cradled infant, your father died—I did not mourn as women do who shed brief tears upon a husband's grave and balance the account of sorrow with the surplus of remaining joys. Mine was the condition, rather, of a prosperous merchant, whose wealth is great indeed, but all, all embarked in one fair venture, which being shipwrecked, he is a very bankrupt, even to the beggary of hope. But what did I when the tempest came and stripped me of my wealth? Ah, my son! I forgot myself and remembered you! I commanded back my tears—I stifled my sighs—I calmed my grief, divorced my sad thoughts from your father's tomb, and lived through many a grievous hour because thou didst live. Now, Malavolti, I demand sacrifice for sacrifice!—Give me, in return for all the years I have been a weary pilgrim on this earth for thee, the few miserable days that stretch between the present one and that whereon it is appointed that thou must die. Oh, God! the pang is sharp enough to look upon you, as now I do, and think how soon I must lose you—yet can I gather some consolation from the knowledge that a thousand puny accidents in life's daily course might have wrought the same calamity, with a suddenness, too, whose shock would have bruised my poor heart even worse than this that hath befallen. But my thoughts grow frantic, Malavolti, and my affliction is without hope, when I behold thee "blotted out of the Book of Life," and not written with the righteous, when the tremendous doom smites me, that from beneath, hell is moved for thee, to meet thee at thy coming!"

"Mother! mother!" exclaimed Malavolti, in a voice suffocated with emotion, "spare me!"

"Son! son!" rejoined Beatrice, rising, "spare me, and save thyself! Disrobe thy haughty spirit of those tinsel glads of a mountebank world, whose vanities thou ne'er again mayest look upon; prepare for death, not as a pageantry, where man is to look on and call you noble, but as a sacrifice where the eternal God is to be appeased, and which the saints of Heaven may offer up, with prayers, upon their golden altars."

Malavolti, whose face was still covered with his hands, wept bitterly, and his sobs were audible.

"Blessed be those tears!" exclaimed Beatrice, in a voice of fervent zeal—"they are the gracious harbingers of contrition, the penitential waters of the soul, which cleanse it from its impurities. Oh, my son! child of my love; my only one! I never saw thee weep, till now; that sorrow for thy sorrow, whatever it was, did not make me prone to weep too. But this grief is holy; and with a joy as holy do I welcome it. The parched earth smiles not more gratefully when gentle rains descend, than does my almost withered heart smile in gladness, refreshed by these precious drops thine eyes let fall."

She paused. But while she gazed at Malavolti, her features assumed an expression of divine sanctity which seemed to heighten with her progressively deepening conviction that the moment of assured victory was near. Blended, however, with this saint-like ecstasy, there was a troubled air of chastened and subdued, though intense, melancholy, which told all the story of a mother's grief. Whatever might be the sublime consciousness of triumphant piety, it could not silence the voice of nature; and that voice eloquently revealed to the heart of Beatrice, that after all she had done, she had brushed away a loathsome weed growing in the rank soil of a grave. The grave remained!

Malavolti, meanwhile, was fearfully agitated. The impassioned appeal of his mother had unnerved him. He spoke not; neither did he uncover his face. But his laboring chest, the trembling of body, his deep-drawn sighs, and his convulsive sobs, denoted what a tempest raged within. Grasping the ponderous letter that hung upon him, he arose, and paced up and down his cell, and dashed away, with an impetuous hand, the tears that still gathered in his eyes. Beatrice uttered not a word. In anxious silence she watched the stormy conflict of his passions. It was to her the omen of a prosperous issue; for what alone she feared was that calm-unruffled spirit, which, in the beginning, had betokened so fixed, so deep, and so inexorable a purpose.—Some minutes had thus elapsed, and the violence of Malavolti's emotion was gradually subsiding, when he approached Beatrice, took her hand, and, in a faltering voice, addressed her:

"You have prevailed!" said he. "Be satisfied! I am as innocent of this crime, mother, as when you bore me: doubt not that. But you shall see me mount the scaffold like a felon; and I will die—a murderer's death—and let a holy priest shrive me of my sins.—All this I'll do, in poor requital of that weary pilgrimage you have borne for me. But oh! I did, indeed, meditate far other things! I did look to mock at my destroyers, and in such a way as would have told the world that Malavolti, who shrunk from the axe, had fortitude to embrace a hundred deaths in shunning one—to die hourly, thro' the space allotted him yet to live. But it is idle, now, to talk of cancelled oaths made to my own heart in the agony of shame, as I contemplated the ignominious scene of a public execution. Do with me as thou wilt!"

Beatrice embraced her son, and wept upon his bosom. The feelings of both were at that moment beyond the reach of language; and even after their first vehemence had abated, silence was the sanctuary of their thoughts. The mind of Malavolti had undergone a complete revolution. He had a new character to play; new passions to control and guide; new duties to learn; and a new path to tread in his passage to the grave. Beatrice, on the other hand, now that the pressure of the greatest evil was removed, felt with accumulated sharpness that which she fancied was entirely blunted, because its pain had been lost in the more acute anguish of one whose anticipation maddened her. She could now meditate upon the single grief of her approaching bereavement, and sorrowful enough were her meditations; but never once did she allow them to betray themselves by word, or sigh, or tear, or look, in the presence of Malavolti. Not this incomparable woman, with all the lofty spirit of the noblest matrons of ancient Greece or Rome, but a mother, in grief in subjection, that she might the better comfort and sustain her son. It was only when she was alone, and in the solitude of her own thoughts, and

unobserved of any, that she paid the natural tribute of the heart, and discharged it of its swelling burden.

Time passed on, and every day Beatrice was at her post. No sooner did the hour strike at which the outer gates of the prison were unlocked, than she presented herself for admission, and sought the gloomy dungeon of Malavolti. Sometimes she was accompanied by the venerable Padre Anselmo, who administered the holy offices of religion and with pious zeal prepared her unhappy son for death. It was an inexpressible consolation to Beatrice herself to participate in these offices, to listen to the exhortations of the sacred apostle of grace, and to join her own fervent prayers with the appointed ones of the Church, for the efficacy of their intercession. At other times, when Anselmo was delayed or prevented in his attendance by duties elsewhere, she would sit for hours with Malavolti, discoursing of a world to come, with such calm earnestness of voice, and with such seeming tranquillity of spirit, that but for the affectionate ardor of her manner, she might have appeared a kind friend, only seeking to lighten the tribulation of a friend, instead of an anxious, heart-broken mother, supporting a beloved son under the trial of approaching death.

It was on the evening of the eighteenth day, and when only three more intervened before the day of execution, that Malavolti was awakened from a quiet sleep into which he had fallen, after the departure of Beatrice for the night, by the harsh grating of his cell door.

"Here is a holy father," growled Verruchio, "who says he must speak with you. He would not be denied—but by St. Agnes, it is as much as mine office is worth to let him in at this untimely hour. You must be quick, friar, or come again in the morning—for I shall return speedily to conduct you forth."

The gaoler retired, locking the door after him. Malavolti, in the dim twilight of his cell, could just discern the tall figure of a man, closely wrapped in the cowl and black drapery of a Franciscan monk, who listened for a moment to the receding sound of Verruchio's heavy footsteps along the stone passage, and then, striding hastily up to him, threw back his hood and cloak, exclaiming, "Fly! save your life!"

"Who are you?" replied Malavolti, raising himself from his straw.

"It matters not. I come to save you. There is no time for words. Put on this disguise. The gloom of evening will befriend you. Get beyond the prison walls. There you will find persons waiting to convey you from the danger of pursuit; and leave the rest to me."

"Why should I do this?"

"Tut, tut—ask questions, man, when you have leisure to be inquisitive. A moment's irresolution, and we fail.—Here—hold your chains thus, and they will not clank; wrap yourself in this cloak, draw the cowl down round your face, and be sure you speak not, nor walk with a too eager step, till you are once fairly on the outside. Hear—hear!"

"You come upon a thriftless errand, whoever sent you," said Malavolti, disengaging himself from the disguise the stranger was placing upon him.

"Are you mad?"

"No; I am innocent!" replied Malavolti, proudly.

"Granted; but your death is inevitable."

"I know it; and I will not avoid it by an act which would give every tongue in Naples license to say I deserved it."

"By St. Francis!" exclaimed the stranger, "you amaze me. But I have risked too much already, not to risk a little more. Consent to fly, or—"

"Or what?" interrupted Malavolti.

"Hark!—Verruchio returns, I hear his footsteps—quick! quick! I'll throw myself on this straw, while you, as the door opens, stand prepared to quit the cell, so that he may not enter himself and perceive the cheat. When you are safe, I know a way to save myself."

"You disturb me," said Malavolti.—"Be quick yourself, rather, and resume for your own secure return, the disguise that has enabled you to come safely hither. Whoever you are, your motives claim my gratitude, though I disdain to use the means you proffer."

The next moment the key was heard in the door. The stranger hastily reclothed himself in his monk's garb; as Verruchio entered, ejaculated in a low voice a pious *Benedicite*! and slowly followed him from the cell. Malavolti returned to his straw; but it was long before the perturbation which this mysterious scene had occasioned would allow him to sleep. There was no clue by which to unravel the interest any human being, except his mother, could suggest such an enterprise; and well he knew it originated not with her. She steadily upon the fatal consummation of his iniquitous sentence; and was, besides, as incapable as himself, of favoring a scheme, which, tho' it might

save his life, would ratify his imputed guilt. Wearied with conjectures, he at length sunk into a feverish and disturbed slumber.

Not such was the slumber into which he sunk a few short hours before he went forth to execution. Beatrice had obtained permission to pass with him that last, that dreadful night. And she did so. At midnight, the good Padre Anselmo retired to seek a brief repose, promising to return at sunrise. Beatrice sat by her son's side, supporting his head upon her bosom, and gazing wistfully at those features which had the paleness of long imprisonment upon them, but nothing else to wring her heart. Their expression was angelic, and shone with the sanctity of perfect resignation. As she parted the clustering raven locks that covered his fine open brow, she thought he had never looked so like his father, as she last remembered to have seen him, when he too, in his dying hour reclined upon her bosom. And then unbidden recollections crowded fast upon her mind; step by step they carried her back through buried hopes, and bright dreams that were, when all of present joy, and all of future bliss, that beamed like sunny visions upon the sparkling tide of time, was precious to her only because it was shared, or prophesied of being so, in years to come, with her much beloved son. The transition from these remembrances to the scene before her was dreadful. It pierced her very soul, and it was a relief from the torture of her own solitary thoughts while Malavolti slept, when the entrance of Anselmo called both herself and him to the solemn preparations for the scaffold.

The bell tolled! the assistants of the prison entered the dungeon to attire Malavolti in the usual dress of a criminal who is to die for murder. A faint flush passed across his cheek during the humiliating ceremony, and he cast his eyes round the cell for his mother, as if he would have conveyed to her by one hurried look, all that his proud spirit then suffered, as the price for yielding to her prayers. But she was no longer present. Firmly resolved to abide all she had found it impossible to witness this ceremony, and to take her last farewell, without betraying such emotions as might have unmanned Malavolti at the moment when he had most need of all his energies. She had, therefore, withdrawn unperceived, pronouncing no other adieu than the mute one which was concentrated in the agonizing look she fixed upon him, as she hurried out of his presence, forever!

The procession began. Malavolti walked with a firm step, an erect figure, an air of conscious innocence, and with something of expressed contempt for the injustice he sustained, mingled with a profound character of religious awe at the solemnity of his situation. The scaffold was erected about a hundred yards from the walls of the prison. It was a beautiful summer morning, and the sun shone with all the brilliant radiance, and the air fanned upon his pallid cheek as he passed into it, with all the balmy softness of the Italian climate. The assembled crowd was numerous; but of the many thousands who were there collected, not one ventured to disturb the thrilling silence of the scene. Malavolti surveyed the multitude; and again his face was flushed for a moment, while his knitted brow and the haughty gathering up of his body, proclaimed that one last struggle with himself, one expiring rally of mere earthly passion, was throbbing in his heart. But it was soon over, and he ascended the scaffold with the calm demeanor of a man in whom the fear of death had passed away.

The last offices of religion were performed by Anselmo, who had retired a few paces from the block; the executioner stood ready with his axe; and Malavolti was in the act of kneeling down, after having requested the headsman not to strike till he gave the signal by stretching forth his hand, when a voice from the crowd exclaimed, "Stop!" Malavolti either heard it not, or supposed it was some other cry, for he knelt down, while the assistants proceeded to place him in the proper position, when the same voice, in a louder and frantic voice, was heard again. "Innocent! Innocent!" it cried or rather screamed. The words were instantly repeated by a thousand tongues, and the air resounded with tumultuous shouts of "Innocent! Innocent!" The scene that followed was at once sublime and terrific. Malavolti raised himself on one knee, and gazed wildly round as if suddenly aroused from some frightful dream. The officers of justice, mistaking the confusion for a desperate attempt at rescue, laid hold of him, and endeavored to force his head down again to the block, while the executioner, with a ferocious look, stood in an attitude to strike the fatal blow, the moment the block should be laid upon the instrument. The populace roared, groaned, yelled—amid loud and louder cries of "Innocent! Murder! Brittonno! Brittonno!"

Malavolti, with a giant's strength, wrested himself from those who were struggling to hold him, and like a maniac, sprung at the throat of the executioner, who had raised his axe to fell him where he stood. The people, bearing down all opposition, rushed forward; Malavolti and the executioner rolled together on the platform, the latter streaming with blood from a wound inflicted with his own axe in falling, when, just at that moment, a man was seen forcing his way through the crowd and ascending the steps of the scaffold. It was the Count Brittonno himself!—He was enveloped in a black cloak, his hat off, his features distorted with agony, and exclaiming in a voice that resounded above the wild roar of the multitude—"Look on me! look on me! I am Brittonno—Malavolti is innocent!" The eye of Malavolti caught one glimpse of his person, and bursting into a hysterical laugh, he swooned in the arms of the Padre Anselmo. A tremendous shout of exultation burst from the populace, which was repeated with deafening violence when they saw the hand of Malavolti firmly grasped in that of Brittonno, who was kneeling by his side.

In a few moments peace was restored; and though no one could explain the cause of what they had all witnessed, every one rejoiced in the miraculous preservation of a noble cavalier from an unmerited and shameful death. Malavolti, as soon as he recovered from his swoon, was conducted back to the prison, amid the now silent sympathy of the thousands who had assembled to behold his execution. They gently blessed him as he passed, but abstained from all violent demonstrations of joy, with an instinctive delicacy of feeling, which animated the whole as if they were but one man, and taught them to reverence the grandeur of his situation. And Beatrice! Where was she? Did no messenger of gladness pour the balm of joy into her sad heart? Was there no swift tongue to tell her she was still a mother? Oh, yes! Those shouts—that wild uproar—those startling throats that filled the very air with voices innumerable, crying aloud, "Malavolti! Innocent!" outran the surer tidings of the good Anselmo, who sought the poor mourner in her desolate habitation. "I will praise the Lord as long as I live! I will sing praise to my God while I have my being!" was all she could say, when with streaming eyes uplifted to heaven, she again folded in her arms her living son!

A few words will suffice to relate the circumstance which led to this extraordinary catastrophe. The Count Brittonno was the victim of his own snares. Believing that Malavolti was his secret rival in the affections of his mistress Angelica, he had resorted to the familiar practice of his country, and employed three desperate braves to prow around the grounds of his villa, and watch their opportunity for assassinating him; should he approach the house. These hired stabbers had been in his pay for several weeks; but as Malavolti was really no candidate for the lady's favors, they might have pursued their honorable calling for as many months without surprising their prey. It was to this secret ambush, however, that Brittonno alluded darkly when in his altercation with Malavolti at the Duke de Montefeltro's he retorted that there were fools in Naples who tempted the chance he mentioned, that of being provided with a grave, before he thought seriously of dying. By what fatal mischance, or under what unforeseen circumstance it happened, was never known; but that very night, Count Brittonno himself, repairing to his villa, was mistaken for Malavolti, set upon by his own blood-hounds, and left for dead in the way already mentioned. At first, Brittonno believed that the persons who had attacked him were hired by Malavolti, who had taken that method to supercede the necessity of meeting him on the following morning. Hence his own willingness, and that of his family, to conceal the fact of his wounds not being mortal, in the hope that the convenient forms of Neapolitan justice would work out their revenge by sending him to a scaffold; while they knew it would be no inexpressible offence in the eyes of a majority of their countrymen that Brittonno should afterwards appear. He would be rid of a detested rival at all events; and he did not despair of living down whatever odium the circumstance at first might excite. The scheme, therefore, was fully resolved upon, and skilfully managed. But in the interval, and while slowly recovering from his wounds, Brittonno received unequivocal proofs from his mistress that his suspicions were utterly unfounded with regard to Malavolti, and he also learned who were his real assassins. It was then that something like compunction began to awaken in his breast for the impending fate of Malavolti. He would willingly have rescued him from it. But how could he do so, without betraying his own unparalleled perfidy? His first contrivance was sending one of his myrmidons, disguised as a monk, to prevail upon Malavolti to escape from prison; but when the project failed, he knew not what to do. Base as he was, he could not reconcile even to his conscience the idea of sacrificing not only an innocent man, but one who, he ascertained, had never wronged him in the point where he was most sensitive. Still he could not resolve to make the sacrifice of himself in the only way that would enable him to do substantial justice. At length the delay of Malavolti's execution arrived, and impelled by a frantic passion, he broke in vain to resist, he mingled with the crowd in disguise; but when he saw the guiltless Malavolti in the act of offering up a life, he had not time to utter his emotions, so violent and ungovernable, that he rushed forward to arrest the fatal catastrophe in the way described, though almost too late to give effect to his tardily awakened sense of honor. M.